

"The ground's kinda wabbly, alo't it, Oscar?" Polly gibed.

"Get out," commanded Robert, once

Bennett scrambled to his feet, shook his fist at Polly, snatched up the little dead lamb, and in another moment had climbed the fence and was gone. "What were you fighting about?" began Robert, looking keenly at Pol-

lyop. Tears hung on the girl's lashes, and the sensitive underlip quivered.

"Oscar said as how Nannyop were his," she murmured, "Weren't it awful for him to swat it with that stone that

"Did you-" He broke off the question abruptly. He was going to ask her if she had stolen the lamb; but an expression in the pleading, misty eyes

"I found the little feller drownin' in the creek, sir," she explained with bowed head, "I just took him home to love him, that was all."

ago in the presence of this squatter girl attacked him again,

"What can I do to help you, child?" he demanded sharply.

were her people-

"Just help Daddy Hopkins"-she choked and went on-"an' all the poor folks in the Silent City, an'-all-I'll love you forever and forever!"

After that the "littlest mother" made large a rides upward toward the "greatest mother." Every little worried thing in the woods, every heavy heart in the squatter settlement felt | going to be done before I go." the difference in Polly Hopkins. She smiled more, she talked more; and, when she found a group of her women- bring Larry." folks wondering how their absent ladrepeated what Robert Percival had said about the Greatest Mother in the

One morning Pollyop was cleaning recognized the caller, she would have and the other on Wee Jerry's head, closed the door and barred it if a man's heavy boot, thrust across the threshold, had not prevented her, their wicked ways, how they thieved, and frowning, stood Marcus MacKen- law, and how they shot game out of

demanded, eyeing Pollyop sternly. She fidgeted with the edge of her

apron. Had MacKenzle come to harm her best beloved? "My daddy's gone out," she returned

finally, in a low tone. "Then I'll walt," said Marcus, "I'll

sit down and wait. Polly set out a chair for him, her legs trembling so she could scarcely stand. Granny Hope grunted out a bity." word of greeting, but the man gave

her no answer; and, after blinking at him a few times, the old woman fell pervously, "This is a rotten hole," spat out MacKenzie presently, looking at the

This scornful comment on the quarters Daddy Hopkins worked so hard to support touched the squatter girl



Listen to Me," He Said Sternly."

to the quick. She kept the hut as

shoulders with dignity,

"Rotten, just the same," repeated Marcus. "Say, you! Come and stand to me." here before me.

He touched a spot on the floor with his riding whip; and Polly stepped

"Now you listen to me," he said to your father, and if you've any influ-

Polly's face brightened a little. Then it was not real harm coming to Daddy | head in blessing. Hopkins today. She wished now that he would come in; and, almost as if in answer to the throbbing of her nerves, Hopkins passed through the doorway with Wee Jerry clinging to his neck. The trembling girl saw his face grow gray at the sight of his powerful

Jereminh made an awkward beh of his head to Marcus, slipped Jerry into his arms and without a word sat The strange, thrilling emotion that down. And Pollyop, full of curiosity had overcome Robert but a short time and anxiety, sat down too, her bril-, liant eyes steadily leveled upon Mac-Kenzle.

"Hopkins," began Marcus, "I've' come with a proposal to you. If you've Polly flung out her hand. Help! got any sense, you'll impress its value that was what the squatters wanted, on the rest of your fellows here, for The little lamb was dead. Nothing by hook or by crook, I intend to break could ever hurt it any more. But there up this settlement and burn these shacks.

One long gasp came from Polly, Her father said nothing but looked back at the speaker as if he had not heard.

"Daddy ain't got the hull right to say what's what," she interrupted suddenly. "There's lots of squatters." "Then call in some of the others,"

MacKenzie snapped. "And don't be long about it. I want to know what's Polly flashed a glance at her father.

"Go get 'em, brat," he directed. "An'

Out into the settlement she went, dies were, she led them in smiling as- and when she came back into the surance to Old Marc's fence and there shanty, there followed her an angry set of illy-clothed men; and outside a sullen group of women waited to hear what Old Marc had to offer.

One by one the men silently ranged the shanty and Granny Hope was scat- themselves in a row around the hut the door. When Polly opened it and shoulder, one hand resting upon it,

Marcus MacKenzie knew the group of men he had to deal with. He knew There in his riding clothes, haughty how they used their nets against the season. He remembered, too, how "Where's Jeremiah Hopkins?" he many had been sent to prison with his aid, but this day he hoped to get rid of them all at once.

"I want to pay you fellows to go away from Ithaca." He plumped the proposition at them baldly. "If it hadn't been the easiest way out, I wouldn't have considered it a minute. But after talking it over with my lawyer, I've decided to give you all a sum of money if you'll leave peacea-

A sound of boots moving on boards was his only answer. Polly coughed

"Now this is what I'm going to offer," went on MacKenzie, "No one can make me raise the price one cent. I'll give you men twenty-five dollars aplece; you sign over to me your squatter rights; then take your women and kids and go."

There was not a word in answer to this. Only Wee Jerry felt Daddy Hopkins clasp him tighter.

Realizing that the stony silence that met his offer was practically a refusal. MacKenzle got to his feet.

"You can take it, or-or go to h-l for all I care!" he exclaimed.

He turned toward the door; and then Pollyop got back her breath, and while the squatter men watched sullenly, she stepped in front of him.

"You're in wrong, mister," she flared, "You're d-d generous, ain't you? Twenty-five dollars wouldn't take us anywhere, an' where would we go, anyhow? This ain't movin' day in the Silent City. You've made your talk, now scoot along."

Marcus fixed her with eyes angry beyond description. Her own blazed back at him as she pointed toward the

"Scoot out," she repeated, "an' don't be comin' again."

MacKenzie lifted his riding whip threateningly, and every man with a growl started forward; but as the whip fell back to his side, they sank down again.

Then it was that he shifted the whip to his left hand and took from his pocket a shining pistol; and although Polly whitened, she held her ground. "And you, you impudent huzzy," snapped MacKenzie, "what have you got to do with it? What are you, any-

In spite outhe deadly thing held in the white, strong fingers, Polly's head

"I'm the littlest mammy in the world," she said simply. "I'm mammy to this hull settlement: An' us squat-

ers stays in the Silent City-see?" The pistol came up with a click, and MacKenzie, enraged beyond control, struck Pollyop two stinging blows with the riding whip. Then he strode out into the open, and, holding high the weapon, passed through the frowning line of watching women. He gave them but a flashing disdainful glance, and when he turned around, Polly Hopkins was standing in the door, motioning the women into the shack. He came to a direct halt and shouted at her: "I'il never offer money again, but

out you'll all go, if I have to burn your huts about your heads," As if he had not spoken, Polly gave

"I'd ruther he'd 'a' hit me than anyone of you," she said, her flesh ting ling with pain. "If you'd 'a' pounced on 'lm, Daddy, or you, Larry, he'd 'a' popped one of you dead. Now listen

Then she told them that Robert Percival had said the squatters should stay in the settlement. She said she had had a promise from a man better than Old Marc that he would help sternly. "I've come with a proposition them. And thus she brought smiles back to the faces of her miserable ence with him, you'd better talk him friends; and as they went away, each woman kissed her, and each man reverently placed his hand on her curly

#### CHAPTER VIII.

Then came the days through which the inhabitants of the Silent City lived with nothing to comfort them but Polly Hopkins. Scarcely an hour passed without strangers walking over the rough road through the settlement and every one knew that these men, so curious and yet so unwilling to speak even a "good-day," were doing service for Marcus MacKenzie.

At last one day, crushed with apprehension and despair, Jeremiah Hopkins decided that one of them should go to Robert Percival to ask his aid in keeping the settlement torether. Polly was so sure he would keep his word to her-now they would give him the chance,

"It's a choice of the three of you, Poll," said Lye Braeger, "you or your daddy or Larry Bishop."

"He wouldn't listen to me, lassie," Hopkins mourned. "Mebbe he would to you. I dunno, but mebbe."

Before the girl's sensitive mind flashed the face of Robert, and she hid her red cheeks against the speaker's "Oh, I couldn't never go to 'im,

Daddy honey," she murmured, "Please, Daddy. "We ain't got a chance without some one's help, Poll," insisted Braeger, "You go along, an' do your d-dest

for the squatters!" "All right, Lye," she managed to say, 'I'll go after Jerry's in bed, an' the supper's over."

So it came to pass that nightfall hill to the rallroad tracks. She turned south on the boulevard and stole cau- My commission expires Jan. 11, 1923. She had no desire to meet Old Mare or Evelyn. As she went on she murmured to herself some of the love words Granny Hope had planted in her memory, and when she turned into the carriageway leading to the Robertson home, she held her head a little higher and walked with less nervous-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NORTHWEST KEENE

The next regular meeting of the Keene Community Chorus will meet the evening of March 31 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Chamberlain. All are cordially invited. This will be the last meeting of the season.

Mrs. Lee Lampkin and children
went to Ludington with Mrs. Lampkin's mother, Mrs. S. W. Haines for

a short stay. Mrs. Ada Hart's mother, Mrs. Anna Irwin, of Belding, also two broth-

na Irwin, of Belding, also two brothers and a sister were entertained at the Hart home last Friday night.

Charlotte Fashbaugh went to Ionia last Thursday to visit her cousin, Mrs. Lee Jones and family.

The Woman's Foreign Mission Society will meet Wednesday, March 29 at 2:30 p. m. with Mrs. C. W. Lampkin. A good attendance is desired as there are things of importance to come before the meeting.

Mrs. A. D. Lincoln, of Lowell, returned to Lowell last Tuesday after spending a week with her niece, Mrs. C. W. Lampkin.

Ed. Scott's people have the scarlet fever in their family and are in quarantine. A very mild case, but care is needed to keep it from

spreading.

Mrs. Jane Haskins, Mrs. E Frost's mother, is still under the doctor's

# FARM NAME IS A REAL ASSET

The farm name is a good advertisement. It marks the farm home and the place of business. It dignifies the business and increases the value of the property. It shews a pride in the management and fosters love of tradition. A good farm name can be sold with the land and products as the good will of a firm can be sold with the business. Certain localities in the west have become

Catarrhal Conditions Catarrh is a local disease greatly influofore requires constitutional treat-t, HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE sken internally and acts through the d upon the Mucous Surfaces of the em. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE

famous because of their farms and the distinctiveness which goes with the naming of them.

In conenction with the naming of the farm, it is well to think of ways of drawing the attention of the passerby. In these days of autos and tourists, it is the grasping of a potential advertising opportunity to display on the roadside at the entrance to the farm yard, the farm name and the name and address of the owner. Suspended therefrom might be the illustration of a cow, a bee-hive, an ear of corn or whatnot suggesting the business specialty. Such would serve as a mark of identity.

GRATTAN

Mr. and Mrs. John Donovan and daughter took dinner with their aunt, Mrs. Ed. Whitford, of Belding also called on Mrs. Frank Lally.

Will Ringle is doing some papering for Ludia Casner this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Bear and Mrs. Ed. Brooks were in Grand Rapids one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlie Weller and son Louland were in Rockford on Thursday and Louland remained as he has a job in a factory there. In the afternoon they motored to Grand Rapids and spent the afternoon with her sister. Mrs. Fred Howard and mother, Vica Brooks.

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PEOPLES SAVINGS BANK

him no heed but ushered woman after At Belding, Michigan, at the close of business Mar. 10, 1922 as called for woman into the shanty.

Belding, Michigan, at the close of business Mar. 10, 1922 as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

	RESOURCES	Com.	Sav.	Dol. Cts.
1	LOANS AND DISCOUNTS, viz: Secured by collateral Unsecured Items in transit	40,912.09 180,435.95 2,690.96	56,331.81 50,222.04	
•	Totals	224,039.00	106,553.85	330,592.85
erpse	BONDS, MORTGAGES AND SECURI Real estate mortgages U. S. Bonds and certificates of indebtedness pledged Other bonds	3,600.00	166,946.79 6,000.00 36,650.60	
h	Totals	75,957.50	209,597.39	285,554.89
y	RESERVES, viz.  Due from banks in reserve cities  U. S. Bonds and Certificates of Indebtedness carried as legal reserve in savings Dept. only  Exchanges for clearing house  Total cash on hand	1,393.87 3,829.63	40,450.00 12,500.00	
t	Totals	58,412.37	52,650.00	111,062.37
rtoke	COMBINED ACCOUNTS, viz: Overdrafts Banking house Furniture and Fixtures Customers' bonds deposited with bank for Outside checks and other cash items	m anfabaania		483.86 7,580.00 4,356.68 49,400.00 97.21
	Total			789,127.86
hak	Capital stock paid in			Dol. Cts. 40,000.00 10,000.00

idivided profits, net ..... 9 293.52 1,792.72 COMMERCIAL DEPOSITS, viz: Commercial deposits subject to check .........
Demand certificates of deposit ..... 144,714.25 110,545.91 Certified checks ..... Totals ...... 256,660.84 256,660.84 SAVINGS DEPOSITS, viz: Book accounts—subject to savings by-laws ..... 197,215.12 Certificates of deposit—subject to savings by-laws. 213,685.27 Club savings deposits (Xmas, Thrift, etc.) ..... 1,030.39

411,930.78 10,000.00 49,400,00 Total ...... 789,127.86 State of Michigan, County of Ionia, ss. I. Ambrose Spencer, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of March 1922. Wilson, Notary Public.

Ambrose Spencer, Cashier. Brinton F. Hall Frank R. Chase, Fred E. Underwood

Directors,

# REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BELDING SAVINGS BANK

At Belding, Michigan, at the close of business Mar. 10, 1922 as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department. RESOURCES LOANS AND DISCOUNTS, viz Dol. Cts.

Secured by collateral Unsecured Customer's lia. acc't of acceptances. Items in transit	2,360.00 102,022.44 2,301.76 17.50	19,971.95 59,068.79	
Totals	. 106,701.70	79,040.74	185,742.44
BONDS, MORTGAGES AND SECUE Real estate mortgages	4.000.00	124,994.60 39,904.16 95,062.70	
Totals	. 77,472.42	259,961.46	337,433.88
RESERVES, viz.:  Due from banks in reserve cities  U. S. Bonds and Certificates of Indebted ness carried as legal reserve in		16,315.12	
Savings Dept. only	7,187.55	19,850 00 ,8,000.00	
Totals	. 22,561.76	44,165.12	66,726.88
COMBINED ACCOUNTS, viz: verdrafts anking house 'urniture and fixtures bue from other banks and bankers ustomers' bonds deposited with bank for safekeeping outside checks and other cash items			657.80 6,300.00 4,779.69 810.49 80,100.00 256.68
Total			682,807.86
Capital stock paid in Surplus fund Undivided profits, net Reserved for bond depreciation reserve			Dol. Cts. 50,000.00 15,000.00 11,299.95 4,000.00

57.76 833.61 157,274.42 157,274.42 Totals ...... SAVINGS DEPOSITS, viz:
Book accounts—subject to savings by-laws
Certificates of deposit—subject to savings by-laws
Club savings deposits (Xmas, Thrift, etc.)

Customers' bonds deposited with bank for safekeeping .....

Total ..... State of Michigan, County of Ionia, ss. I, W. S. Lambertson, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

Subscribed and sworn to before this 17th day of March 1922. Louis A. Leonard,

W. S. Lambertson, Cashier. Correct Attest:

365,133,49 80,100.00

Frank Donovan was in Grand Rap-ids Monday and Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Keitshen and

family was called to Chippewa lake Friday by the death of the latter's mother, Mrs. Dodge. Lydia Casner received word that her nephew, Frank Olds of Lake-view was dead, he being a former resident here for a number of years We extend our deepest sympathy.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Bear and Mr. and Mrs. Will Lessiter and fam-ily spent Sunday at Frank Randell's in Cedar Springs. Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Brooks were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs.

Clayton Davis.
Mrs. A. A. Weeks jr. singing was greatly apreciated at the box social at Skillen's, St. Patrick's night. She is a talented singer, possessing a ber a number of tones from hearing splendid baritone voice.

Miss Alice Wittenbach has returnthem once. Those for infications are probably in large measure inherited,

ed from Lowell.

In Memoriam

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wittenbach

spent Sunday with his parents.

In loving memory of our dear wife and mother, Mrs. Fred Loucks who died 2 years ago today, March 22,

Though earthly ties are broken, In life we meet no more, Our hearts are with you, dear mother, On yonder golden shore. The God who gave has taken, With Him in heaven to dwell: Although our hearts are breaking

Her husband, daughters and

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Testing Child's Musical Ability. Musical ability in a child can be well judged by testing five faculties: The sense of pitch, which is the ability to discriminate between higher and lower tones; the sense of time or rhythm; the sense of consonance, which is the ability to tell what is more pleasing and what is less pleasing; the sense of intensity; and musical memory, or the ability to remem-

Jud Tunkins.

for very young children sometimes

have them.-Youth's Companion.

Jud Tunking on the an't see any advantage, kind herr or no kind heart, in having a rough exterior. Nobody wants to make a goo of a hedge

Fish in Philippine Waters. The Philippine waters abound in food fishes, but fishing is done only in shallow waters, and the catch is not adequate for the demands of the islanders: Among the fish available are anchovies, herrings, pompanos, sea bass, mullets, millifish, barracudas,

porgies, grunts, parret fish and sol-

Special Notice

dier fish.

Commencing March 6th, the Greenville, Belding & Ionia Bus Schedule will be as follows:

Read Down Read Up a m 7:30 Lv. Greenville Ar. 8:30 8:00 Belding 8:00 8:25 Orleans 7:35 a m p m p m 11:30 2:30 5:30 11:00 2:00 5:00 a m 10:00 p m p m 4:00 1:30 4:30 2:00 10:30 8:00 Belding 8:00 4:55 2:35 10:55 8:25 Orleans 7:35 5:30 3:00 11:30 9:00 Ar. Ionia Lv. 7:00 10:35 1:35 4:35 10:00 14:00 og almost its

Sunday Schedule Same as Usual gating this class Close connections at Ionia for Portland, Grand Ledge, Lansing, Lyons, Pewamo, St Johns, Owosso For Information call-Citz. phone 469

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